

and shallow minded, but it seems they are growing in numbers. May the good Master in his own good time set these worms of the dust on an equality.

In reading "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard" (memorial edition) I was very much impressed with her grandfather who at one time employed a colored youth to help in the task of sheep-shearing. The grandfather brought the youth to his table. Just before the evening meal one of his daughters went to her father with a private request. "Sister Abigail" she said, "has a very poor appetite and cannot relish her food at the table with that colored man: can he wait?" "No," replied the father, "but she can."

It would be well for people to commit to memory Phil. 2:3. "But in lowliness of mind let each esteem others better than themselves," and many other passages just like it. And after they are able to practice Luke 6:31, "And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise," they may be able to treat working people respectable. They may also be able to get help and keep help, but to do this they must make them feel that work is honorable and if they are good enough to do their work, that the best bed and chair is none too good for them. And if they are good enough to do their washing and drudgery the best victuals are what they ought to have. Look up to them as you would to any other honorable profession.

"We may live without poetry, music and art,
We may live without friends, we may live without
books,
But civilized men cannot live without cooks."

COURAGE

C. O. WITTER

It requires courage to combat sin. Satan and all his allies are ever vigilant and active. Like a roaring lion they seek whom they may devour. The greatest two teachers the world has even seen were put to death by sinful men.

I believe that one half the skepticism and doubt in the world is not skepticism and doubt at all. It is the wicked desire to cling to some pet sin; to try to reach Christ with one hand and hold to the world with the other. Hence when some righteous man strikes the pet sins of these individuals he arouses a violent adversary. So it was with Socrates, the greatest human teacher in all history. He renounced the idle and useless things of the world and dwelt in a higher sphere. A mathematician and a philosopher, he criticised the immoralities of the Greeks. He discarded their polytheism and believed in one Supreme Being. His pure life was unimpeachable; his criticisms upon their conduct were unanswerable by logic. Force was their

only resort to silence this noble man. He was convicted of denying the state gods and of corrupting the young, sentenced to drink the deadly hemlock, and died a martyr to what he believed to be the truth.

Four hundred and thirty years afterward our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, a teacher sent from heaven by God himself, met his death on Calvary at the hands of the same class of men. He had told them of their wickedness and sin and had shown them the error of their beliefs. They would not give up the former and were unwilling to learn of the other and crucified the Christ. If the greatest of human teachers had to suffer poisoning, and God's own Son must be crucified for speaking what they believed and knew to be true, other teachers may expect the same power to oppose them.

But Christ by his ascension conquered death and became triumphant over all adversaries, and has promised us the same triumph if we serve him faithfully and loyally. Let us not fear then to battle with sin in all its forms. Socrates did not know Christ but died happy because he followed truth. We know Christ and have the blessed assurance that he is our helper at all times and tho death meet us in the way we can feel as Paul that to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord.

"It is not all of life to live,
Nor all of death to die."

Valparaiso, Ind.

Home Circle

My Prayer

More of thyself, Lord Jesus, each day still more of thee,
Thy calm, long-suffering patience, thy deep humility;
Thy meekness under trial, thy sweet forgiving love,
Thy steadfast self-denial, thy heart on things above.
Not I, but thee, Lord Jesus! Oh, live thy life in me!
Not mine, but thine the warfare, that gains the victory.
Not mine, but thine the burden of suffering, care, or loss;
I cannot feel its weight, Lord, when thou dost bear my cross.
Oh love that passeth knowledge, oh grace divinely free,
That thou shouldst seek my heart, Lord, and give thyself to me;
Not mine, but thine the glory, my thankful heart shall sing,
All thine, and thine forever, my glorious Lord and King.

—William G. Carr.

A CHILD'S HEART

The Pansy.

The other day, a curious old woman, having a bundle in her hands and walking with painful effort, sat down on a curbstone to rest. A group of three little ones, the oldest about nine, stopped in front of the old woman, saying never a word, but watching her face. She

smiled. Suddenly the smile faded, and the corner of the calico apron went up to wipe away a tear. The eldest child asked:

"Are you sorry because you haven't got any children?"

"I—I had children once but they are all dead," whispered the woman, a sob in her throat.

"I'm sorry," said the little girl, as her chin quivered. "I'd give you one of my little brothers, but I haven't got but two and I don't believe I'd like to spare one."

"God bless you, child—bless you forever," sobbed the old woman, and for a minute her face was buried in her apron.

"But I'll tell you what I'll do," seriously continued the child. "You may kiss us all once, and if little Ben isn't afraid, you may kiss him four times, for he's just as sweet as candy."

Pedestrians, who saw three well-dressed children put their arms around that strange old woman's neck and kiss her, were greatly puzzled. They didn't know the hearts of children, and they didn't hear the woman's words as she rose to go.

"O, children, I am only a poor old woman, believing I'd nothing to live for, but you've given me a lighter heart than I've had for ten long years."

NO CARE FOR HEALTH

Selected

It is strange but true that a great number of Christian people do not feel that they are in the least responsible to God in regard to the care of their health. They eat anything they choose, at any time they like, without considering the effect it may have upon them. They are careless about getting sufficient sleep, and about working beyond their strength and in many other ways they foolishly sacrifice the health that God has given them, and curtail, or entirely destroy their usefulness in work that he has given them to do.

While great sacrifices are necessary in cases of necessity caused by sickness or poverty, yet a great many of those who profess Christ, and who have no special pressure brought to bear upon them, appear to be utterly oblivious of the fact that God has given them bodies to keep, cherish, and take care of, and to use in his work. Many of those who might be active in Christ's service, well and strong in both mind and body, are in their graves today because of neglect and carelessness in regard to their health.

A doctor said not long ago that the majority of people seem to think their stomachs are made of iron and cannot be injured by anything, and that their constitutions can stand any amount of abuse and not rebel. There is much truth in this statement, and if we have